

The Arrogant Worms, Dad Threw Up On Christmas

Dad threw up on Christmas Day
He puked right on the serving tray
The stuffing's come right out of Daddy dear
Now everybody's Christmas vacation
Will be filled with a viral infection
Maybe we'll all be better by next year

We felt more than a breeze
When Daddy had to sneeze
It didn't sound a lot like ah-choo
Mom was saying grace
When Daddy barked on her face
So Mom asked God to bless the vomit too

Dad threw up on Christmas Day
He got some chunks on Uncle Ray
Who kept on talking about his pancreas
We'll all remember Christmas Eve
As the last time we were free of disease
And able to digest some solid food

The stuffing's come right out of Daddy dear
Now everybody's Christmas vacation
Will be filled with a viral infection
Maybe we'll all be better by next year
Yeah, maybe we'll all be better by next year